FIGHTING THEM OVER.

What Our Veterans Have to Say About

Their Old Campaigns.

LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN.

An Account of the Battle by a Fighting Parson.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: It has been history such as it really was.

The battle cannot be understood without the | my hands. lay of the land is known. Let me try to make that lay of the land as plain as we can in

forming a high, perpendicular precipice, around | surrendered. the western slope, and around the nose to the | them without their being fired once.

as he was large and strong.

in the valley. We had been enjoined, "Be | was saved, which was a clear gain. always ready," and were looking for a movewestern foot of the mountain, to where, con-

they heard not nor knew what we were doing. fore dark. Soon word passed around among the men

of our army to act with Sherman, and that the the top of the dam and this narrow bridge we from below; but to us who were there it was river, was Capt. Day's company of mounted incro-sed over, and then stood awhile again, closed only fog, which lifted, when we were disclosed, fantry, of the 2d or 3d W. Va. There was, perin mass, waiting for the rest. Some were cross- and not sunk down below us. ing above us, and soon all were over.

We were in a clearing, but the forest, leafsteep as a house-roof up from us to the paliwas no sky. No ray of sun shone all that day. earth for some, it might be the last for us; and to all along that slant that our division lay that the sun and the sky and the stars and all the dear | night, with its right against the upper wall. ones at home we said good-by in our hearts. Then came in undertones, passed along the line,

more long, march over such ground and so that each man had a bundred rounds, with such advantage in its favor?

ing well closed up; and with a front practi- now floated from its hights instead. The ex- resting on the muzzle of one of the pieces, a cally as good as a dress-parade, but with none ultation of that moment was once and for a single shot was fired to the south of us, and of its finish of appearance, of course, we lifetime. swer on and on toward the foe, all the while The day was bright and pleasant, the sun familiar music of the minie was in our ears.

strikes into some tree overhead near by. But, which, up to that time, his command had been vision, Twentieth Corps. strangely to us, no one is hit.

ahead; for while we see some of the enemy member it, his regiment was said to number fleeing, we see that more of them are hiding some five or six hundred soldiers present for behind rocks and trees (waiting till our line duty. over us on purpose; dozens never fired their the same as what we found. Not checked for called a "battle above the clouds." It was not | they reveal! Not a tent was there save a few | rebel brigade trying to escape by that way, and above, but in the clouds, or fog, as it was to us | made from pieces of rubber blanket or shelter- | did not know we were there. who were there. Descriptions of it at second | tents which they had gotten from our soldiers. hand have been printed heretofore. Perhaps A few brush shelters were there also; but for | night, with orders to march at 6 o'clock in the a description of it by one who was in the fore- the most part there were only nests of boughs morning .- Jesse H. Jones, Captain, Co. I, 60th front of it may be worth making and reading. among the rocks, with no cover from the storm. N. Y., Pastor Congregational Church, North I once saw at a fair in Boston what pretended to | Everything was just as they had used them. be a painting of this battle; but it was as com- | So swiftly had we come upon them, and so plete a falsity as a painter could concoct. There | complete was the surprise, that they had taken was nothing true in it. The real event was away almost nothing but their arms. Two or splendid, wonderful, extraordinary, perhaps un- three poor, home-made blankets were found, paralleled. I would that it might go down to and a nice Enfield rifle set with a hand-made German silver peak-sight, which came into

Now we draw near to the nose of the mountain. There it is just a little way before us. Lookout Mountain is a wedge of rock some out to the front, like a new moon. See again! 30 miles long, rising several hundred feet out | below there and a little before us is a short bit of the valley, and standing to the northeast of a log-and-earth breastwork, across the and southwest, with the edge of the wedge to | mountain road. And look! see there! straight the northward. The sides are as steep as a down below us, those two clumps of men, may house-roof and thinly wooded. The top is a be 200 in all, with hands empty, with heads Fleming was attacked by a large force of rebels, plateau, which by a freak of nature has been | bent forward and hats drawn down as if facing | and 20 of his men were killed, wounded and lifted up so as to make a perpendicular wall of a hail-storm, rushing from their own lines, rock about 30 feet high, something like the | right between the two fires, into our lines to Palisades on the Hudson, and extending along give themselves up. It was a strange sight, about 10 o'clock on Sunday night, to give them and ing that they did so much work; the writer the western side as far as the eye can reach. We capured over 600 men that day, so the boys | alarm that Maj. Fleming's command was de-The edge of the wedge juts out into the valley, | said, the greater part of whom thus voluntarily

which the Tennessee River rolls. At the foot | We captured also two brass cannon. They of the mountain, along each side, a consider- had been set at the breastwork, but had been able stream flows, the two emptying into the | run forward down the road a bit to meet our Tennessee not far apart. From the top of the attack. We came on so fast, however, and in the night. Nothing happened during the side. It was at last decided to run the cutter P. Hoppin, who had charge of Battery Worth, precipice the edge of the wedge slopes steeply such overwhelming numbers as to render them | night, nor did the balance of Maj. Fleming's up to the foot of the palisade-like wall of rock, useless, and while the artillerists were vainly forming a distinct nose. The battle was along | endeavoring to get them away, we captured

At the same moment when the clumps of The Second (White Star) Division, Twelfth | men were rushing, heads down, toward our Corps, were camped on the Wauhatchie hills, a lines, I saw three other rebs standing behind mountainous hight a mile or two as the crow | the short breastwork, loading their guns. So I flies to the north and a little westward from | dropped on my knees, sighted on them along Lookout Monutain. It was commanded by my newly-found rebel English rifle, loaded Brig.-Gen. John W. Geary, a man who, once | with a loyal Yankee cartridge, and fired. The known, would never be forgotten. Six feet | distance was some 20 rods or more. The bullet four inches high, with a full, muscular system, | fell a trifle short, in the top of the breastwork, weighing some 250 pounds, and finely formed, and threw up a spurt of dust at the men, inhe sat a horse the most superb, knightly man | stead of hitting one. But they thought it was I ever saw; and he was as brave and gracious a close call enough, and forthwith turning the officers attempted to rally the confused and confined in the brick portion of the fort, themselves about, skedaddled away at a trot. Tuesday morning, Nov. 24, 1863, broke low- I can see them now as they turned and went. ery and cheerless. Dull, leaden clouds shroud- Good-by, Johnny rebs. We won the battle just ed all the mountains and hung low and heavy as well without killing either of you, and a life

One dramatic and very pleasant incident, ment. So it was no surprise when early that | which occurred near the opening of the fight, morning the Adjutant passed around, giving must not be omitted. The whole army down the order: "Move in 40 minutes with one day's | upon the plain of Chattanooga was out on the rations, and no knapsacks or blankets." At 7 fortifications watching our progress as we came | many shirts, and some other Government | o'clock we filed out of camp. Winding down sweeping along the mountain-side; which they clothing and property. The rebels were parthe steep paths along the mountain-sides, we moved right across the valley to the south- cloud was just lifting. So, when our boys, station one was shot dead, and many others that he would, sooner or later, capture the stranger Characteries which he did in the folding the country of the station of the south of the s the steep paths along the mountain-sides, we | could easily do, so open was the wood, and the | ticularly cruel towards the negroes found at the A short march brought us near to Lookout | charged, the short was taken up and echoed | cal situation, started for their camp, but found | lowing manner: He selected a crew from those Mountain Creek, which flows close along the back to us from the whole line of the army.

cealed by a bill, our division was formed closed | men a little after, about ended our work for the | trying to defend the camp. The station guards, in mass. As we stood it was talked about in day. It was 10 minutes past noon. In the low tones among the men that the day before afternoon the rebels established a new line rebels a parting volley, but with what results the rebel picket, who had been on guard at the | around on the eastern side of the mountain, ford where the mountain road crosses the and the command of Gen. Osterhaus went to tale, after which they crossed the river back of stream, had been driven away, and was now a the front. But, as the plans for the movements the hospital, passed up along side of the mountbalf mile back up that road on the mountain on the whole field would flank the rebels out | ain and made their way out. A lot of shells slope toward the edge of the wedge. The fog of all their positions on the mountain, our atwas so thick that nobody among the rebels | tack was not pressed. We held the ground we | ploded while the building was being consumed could see any of our movements; and we were | had gained; and both sides lay on their arms | by fire, adding greatly to the alarm and conso still and the rebel pickets so far away that | in silence, save for occasional picket-shots, be- | sternation which already prevailed.

The reason of our easy victory is apparent. ngain, "We are to storm Lookout Mountain." We had entirely outflanked the position of the | Capt. Fisher's command, hurried to set fire to Hardly could a task have been assigned us rebels, and had come in upon the rear of all which seemed more difficult, dangerous, and | their fortifications and rendered them useless. appalling. But our honored Division General | Our line extended more than a mile up the was there, and we felt confident that whatever | mountain side, clear by any troops they had. was to be done under his direction would be | We were so high above and far beyond them done in the best way; for he was no blun- that in 15 minutes after we struck their main Again word passed around that our First | been pouring an enfilading fire right into their Division had gone to the other end of the line | rear, which no troops could have endured, and, looping right round like a purse-net, we would division of Gen. Osterhaus from Sherman's have captured every soul of them. But more command was to take its place. After some than all, there was but one brigade of them as he could not have successfully contended delay we moved to the stream, and saw an old there-Gen. Walthall's Brigade-and we were with so large a rebel force. We learned that dam, washed out in the middle, so that the six brigades, probably about four soldiers to one. whole stream flowed through, and there was | Thus ended the battle of Lookout Mountain. no pend. The gap had been spanned by a Not one flash of a musket of it was " above the stringer or two of some kind, and so a narrow | clouds." It was partly in what looked like footpath had been made. In single file along | clouds, no doubt, to those who gazed upon it

When the fighting was done and the danger was over the real suffering began, and the story less, open, thinly set with scant undergrowth, of this night after and of the next day are essencovered the mountain-side, which sloped as tial to complete the record of the cost of the Our diaries also say the disaster at New Creek victory to our men. Late in the afternoon the took place on Monday, Nov. 29, 1864. He difsade like wait of rock on which the top of the thick mist turned into a drizzling rain, which mountain lay. Through the fog we could dampened and chilled us as we stood or lay dimly descry that wall; but eastward, toward | shelterless in it. Many fires were made, which the rebels, we could see nothing but the nearer | called out a few scattering bullets from the forest, stripped of leaves and bare. Overhead | rebel pickets, but as dark came on these ceased. As we have said before, the end of the wedge It was fog and dull November. We looked up into of Lookout Mountain has some resemblance to the fog; we looked about upon the ground. We the profile of a human face, the perpendicular saw in our mind the sun and stars and the dear | wall of rock at the top being for the brow, and ones at home. We knew it would be the last of the long slant of the edge for the nose. It was ployed in the drug store of E. Bocking, of

In the evening the sky cleared, the wind

came out from the northwest and blew a gale. With the unbroken sweep of miles over the Whoever planned the battle of Lookout | valley from the Wauhatchie hills it roared cold Mountain deserves immortality. No ordinary and chill across the nose of the mountain where who were acting as provost-guards in town person would have thought of the way it was we lay. The hardships of that night cannot be and at the station and the guard-house .done, or have deemed that way possible. The put into words. We had been ordered to leave | Corporal, Cos. D and L, 6th W. Va., Station plan may not have been as original and extra- knapsacks, blankets and overcoats behind, and Guards. or 'many as the plan of Hannibal with the oxen | most of the men had done so. In a few cases, and torches, by which he destroyed a Roman where the order had not been strictly obeyed. army, but it showed the same fertility of re- a rubber blanket or a piece of shelter tent source. Evidently it was not thought of by might be seen stretched against the wind, afthe rebeis, as they had made no provision fording a sorry shelter. But, save these few, against it; and it was overwhelmingly suc- officers and men alike together stood about or sat by some fire, unprotected from the sweep-When the order came for us to move, at once | ing gale. The writer had one of the best places the plan was disclosed. Up the steep slope of there was. To the leeward of a large log a fire the mountain our command was marched by had been built, and the space between was the flank, until the right of the line, the Sec | narrow, and toward the fire hot. As it burned oud Brigade, was set well against the palisade down somewhat he stretched himself between one new subscriber the circulation of the paper of rock at the top; while ours-the Third Bri- the log and the fire. The log partly broke the will be doubled at once, and with little trouble, gade continued the line down the slope, the | wind. The heat of the fire could be endured | Let each subscriber try it. First Brigade being in reserve. We were told | by either side of one only a little while at a that the division of Osterhaus was to the left | time, and the cold wind on the other side was equally hard to bear, so all night long he turn-The task appointed us seemed well-nigh an ed and turned, as one side chilled and the other impossibility. The steep mountain-side was side burned. Sleep was out of the question for furrowed with deep, narrow guliles, having all anybody; now and again some may have fallen most precipitous banks; and was strewn with | into a doze, but practically the whole division | sue of Sept. 26 Alexander Bond, Co. H, 119th huge bowiders. Our flank was entirely pro- was on picket under arms. During the night N. Y., says the Second Brigade, Second Ditected by the wall of rock, and the enemy could one and a half days' rations were brought up | vision, Twentieth Corps, captured the 4-gun not get down from the tableland into our rear; and served out to us, with the order that they battery at Resaca. He is mistaken. True, as the 196th Pa., and then of the 2d Pa. Cav., Col. but how could our line, a third of a mile or | must last three days, and cartridges sufficient | he says, we went into action that afternoon and

keep together? Besides, every advantage that But the night ended at length, the day dawnnature could give for defense, every obstacle ed, and sucrise drew on. When it became full under cover of the hill, which was covered by a that she could put in the way of an advance | daylight some venturesome ones at the upper | dense thicket of young pines. Gen. Joe Hooker seemed to be there. How could we overcome | end of the line by the wall of rock, climbed up | was in the immediate front of my company, on a foe lying ready in its defenses to receive us a broken place to the top, and found that the foot; and when we halted at his command he rebs were all gone. Instantly they shouted the | took his position on a little eminence not over However, the line is completed, the order is word, and the news flew along the line like the 200 feet from where I stood, and when spoken given, "Forward-guide right!" and on we go. | wind. At once the colors nearest at hand were | to about his exposed position, said: "I want to Who could have believed beforehand that a line taken, and as quickly as men could climb and see my boys take that battery." And he did. The of battle could have marched there as we did? | hand them up they were unfurled. So there | First Brigade, Third Division, went for that We reach the edges of the precipitous guillies, from the tableland above us, right from the battery with a rush, and the cheer that rolled plunge down into them, scramble up out of very rock where the rebel signal station had along our lines, out-thundering the thunder of them and keep right on, while frequently been, the flag of our hearts, the Stars and the guns, was started by my regiment, who "Guide right" is passed along the line, and Stripes, now waved before our eyes. How the were intensely interested spectators. The with strict attention and tense endeavor, every cheers went up! How our hearts went into | First Brigade charged up to the very muzzles of soldier gives heed to the order. We meet the our throats, so that it seemed at first as if we the guns, and threw themselves flat on the great bowlders, and, dividing, pass around them | could not cheer, when we saw our beloved Na- | ground, protected in a measure by the thicket, and reunite, keeping guide right all the time. tional banner waving there against the sky! They did not enter the fort, as a heavy line of Away along up the steep slope of the mountain, Full, full were we of exultation of exultation earthworks immediately behind it was filled clear to the wall of rock, one can see the array beyond all utterance—as we gazed upon the with rebs, but they did hold it from the Johnof soldiers. The line wavers and winds like sight. That seemingly inaccessible, impregnating the sight, when our brigade rethe moving of a gigantic serpent, but it does | ble Lookout Mountain, from which the rebel | lieved them. not break. The discipline of the Army of the Stars and Bars had flaunted so long before us, Potomac tells. We guide by the right, keep- was ours; and the loyal, royal flag of the free at an angle or corner of the fort, with my gun

through the fog which hides them from us and shone warmly, and our hearts were like the The rebels attacked us to cover the retreat of day. It was the day when Grant's army burst | their troops from that vicinity, but did not leave At 10 o'clock the first shots were fired from up upon the Chattanooga Hights, scattered the their works to do so. Between then and daya scattered line of rebel pickets, who had been center of Bragg's army, and captured all his light our boys tunneled into the fort, threw spread out as skirmishers. We make no return cannon but six. We lay quiet until in the ropes over the guns and pulled them out. A of their fire, but quicken our pace, for a sur- afternoon, seeing the smoke and hearing the picture in Harper's Weekly about that time prise is our purpose. Our walk becomes a ran cannonading of Sherman's army far over the shows how it was done. The 26th Wis. and for a little way, as down into ravines and up valley to the east, well nigh 10 miles away. 144th N. Y. were not in the Second Brigade. out of them we hurry. Thicker and faster During the day the Colonel of a large Western | but was composed of the 73d Pa, and 136th and barg the muskets, while whiz-z-zt go the regiment in the division of Gen. Osterhaus 154th N. Y. and 33d N. J.-II. A. MUNGER, Co. minies, and anon the thud is heard as one discarded the old smooth-bore muskets with C, 154th N. Y., Second Brigade, Second Diarmed, and equipped them with the nice, new, And now a wholly unexpected and most en- bright Enfield rifled muskets which we had nouraging sight breaks upon us as we rush | captured so many of the day before. As I re- | tify the marvelous cures by Ayer's Sarsaparilla. | his G.A.R. or S, of V. Price List. Seut free.

passes by them that they may give themselves | In the afternoon we marched down the eastern up as prisoners); they are running away. After- | side of the mountain, crossed over the Chattanoowards some of the prisoners said that they fired | ga River, and drew up in line of battle in the valley, across the western end of the Chattanooga guns at all. We found scores of guns-clean, | ridge. Pretty soon we saw a body of rebel bright, new Enfield rifled muskets, (mute wit- troops moving toward us on the top of the nesses of England's wicked help given to the | ridge, perhaps a quarter of a mile off. Our batrebellion,) lying loaded and capped, but not | tery, away at the extreme left of our line, fired once; and many of those we captured said opened upon them with its 12-pounder Napoleon guns and exploded its shells right in their an instant, or hesitating, on and on we sweep. | front. They were too few to fight, they had no Suddenly, here we are right in their camps. | chance to escape, and so they surrendered at And what camps! What poverty and hardship discretion. Then we learned that it was a

We slept in the rebel camps in the valley that Abington, Mass.

A REBEL RAID.

The Disaster at New Creek, W. Va.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: The history of this disaster to our arms, as far as we could learn, was about as follows: On Saturday, Nov. 27, 1864, a small force under Maj. Fleming and And see! our line; it is curved, with the flanks | another small force under Maj. Potts, were sent out from New Creek, with instructions to attack the town of Moorefield, where only a small gang of McNeil's rebels were supposed to be stationed. Maj. Potts met with no opposition on the south side of the town; but Maj. captured. This force retreated upon New Creek. Only two scouts arrived, and they at feated. Col. Latham, after receiving the report, went to the officer in command of the provest guards at the station, and instructed him to double his guards on the platform, and report any firing that might be heard through men arrive, as has been reported. It seems Mr. Reb dodged our guards, and on Monday morning came slowly down on the Greenland Gap road to attack New Creek, the advance Maj. Potts, our men allowed the rebels to come within 30 yards of the fortifications, when they (the rebs) set up a horrible yell and charged down with great fury upon the fort. Our men were completely panic stricken, and abandoned the fort without firing a gun. In fact, the whole command was completely demoralized, and it was in vain that some of The rebels, about 1,000 in number, now had

everything their own way. They burned the private preperty, and captured about 250 citizens and soldiers, including the greater portion of Capt. Holmes's battery, some of whom made their escape. They also captured about 250 cattle, 800 horses, 3,000 pairs of pantaloons, as the rebels charging Capt, Day's cavalry company The capture of the two cannon, and of the in front of the postoffice, some of whom were seeing their own men had left camp, gave the history or some of the command may tell the deposited amongst the commissary stores ex-

A force of rebels went up to Piedmont, and, after meeting with a gallant resistance from the round-house at that place, as before stated, but soon took their departure. The whole of Gen. Payne's command then retreated in the direction of Moorefield. On Friday night Maj. Potts, with his command, arrived at Piedmont, bringing 14 rebel prisoners. Maj. Potts had line, had they made a stand, we should have beard of the defeat of Fieming, and had followed Payne's command towards New Creek, picking up his stragglers. Hearing of the disaster at New Creek, he marched for Piedmont or Franklin, thus escaping defeat and capture, one of our men was killed at the second picket-

post up New Creek. Now, the battery Albert Cottom refers to the log buts in front of the postoffice, near the haps, a few men of some of the other companies of the 2d and 3d W. Va. in camp, with part of Co. L. 6th W. Va., but no Pennsylvania troops. In that Comrade Albert Cottom is mistaken. events it was on Monday, and makes no differbeen the 28th. We have endeavored to give but correct in the main. our own loss as near as we can. We hope Col. Rosser's or Payne's men will give a correct acber of Col. Latham's 2d W. Va., but once em- U. S. Inf. Wheeling, was also captured at New Creek and taken away by the rebel Col. Latham, and Capt. Holmes kept out of the clutches of the

enemy by taking to the bushes. The above is taken from printed slips and records of the late war of Co. L. 6th W. Va.,

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor :- Please inform your readers that use thousands of hopeiess cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy PREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. Address. Re-spectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

If each subscriber to THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE will charge himself with getting

THAT 4-GUN BATTERY. This Ought to Settle the Dispute.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: In your is charged to the hill, but not up the hillside, stopping 20 or 30 rods short of the battery,

About 2 o'clock a. m., while I was standing next a thundering crash, a vivid flash, and the

No fictitious certificates, but solid facts, tes-

IN PORTLAND HARBOR,

The Capture of the Revenue Cutter Caleb Cushing. EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: As the majority of people have an idea that the battle of Gettysburg. Pa., was fought in the most eastern | From Alert Comrades All Along the part of the United States, I will try and tell the comrades of a battle (if such it can be called) that was fought in a more easterly State, viz., Maine, at Portland Harbor, in June, 1863. The rebel privateer Tacony having captured and burnt several fishing smacks and other

craft along the coast of Maine and other places, conceived and carried into effect the capture of the Revenue Cutter Caleb Cushing, then | that D. D. McCallum and S. E. Conner are both lying in the inner harbor, and just abreast of the City of Portland. Among the fishing rebel works at Fort De Russey. The writer smacks captured was one called the "Archer," and taking the yawl-boat belonging to her, | the 24th Mo., were the first men there. The with muffled oars they rowed into the harbor, 24th Mo. charged on the fort from the souththe water of which happened to be calm. As west, and the color-bearer and the writer were the night was dark they got close to the cutter | together during the charge, and together reachfavorable reply were allowed to approach. Im-mediately upon gaining the deck of the cutter Horne planted his flag on the fort before any they seized the sailors on watch, captured the of the other men were out of the ditch. In boat, and the crew were put in irons and kept | proof of this the writer begs to remind the between decks. As there was no wind her captors were compelled to hitch a hawser to the 24th Mo., and bade them camp in the fort. her and row her out of the harbor. As she ing been given her to proceed to sea by the she was, a man was sent up to the observatory on the hights of the city, and discovered her just outside the harbor, near Portland Light, about three miles from Fort Proble. How it became known she was in rebel hands I don't know, but the steamer Forest City, which plied between Portland and Boston, and the Chesapeake, which plied between Portland and New were put on board, after which they started one of the members of the 2d Mass. H. A. had

out to battle with the cutter. exchanged, but no damage was done to either on each side of her, and putting on all steam they started. Before getting close to her she blew up. The robel officer having in the meantime seen that there was no chance of her cutter, without oars, and set them adrift. The rebels got into their own boat and started for land (Cape Elizabeth), not far away, but were captured before reaching it. The cutter's crew were also picked up and taken on board. Upon being questioned, the rebel officer said

he was Lieut, Braine, of the C. S. Navy. He and his crew were taken back to Fort Preble where they remained for some time, when they were transferred to Fort Warren, Boston harbor, Mass. After the destruction of the Cushing, commissary stores and other Government and another cutter (the J. C. Dobbin) was sent to Portland to replace her. While Lieut. Braine and his party were

prisoners at Fort Warren, word came to Portland that two or three of his crew had escaped while being taken to the rear, and had put to sea in a dory. The cutter Dobbin was sent in

steamer Chesapeake; which he did, in the folwho had been his fellow-prisoners, and they engaged passage on her from New York to Portland. On the first night out they arose, overpowered the crew, and captured her. The Engineer (Shafer), having refused to remain at his post when ordered, was killed and his body thrown overboard. After taking charge of the boat, Lieut. Braine sent the few passengers on her to shore, and started on a cruise after more vessels, but men-of-war being sent in pursuit, she was run into Halifax, N.S., where she was delivered up to the United States.

Some years after the war Lieut. Braine happened to be in New York, where he was recognized, arrested, tried for the killing of Shafer, but was acquitted through some techni-

The yawl-boat belonging to the Archer was kept at Fort Preble, and used as a means of communication between that boat and Fort Scammell, and during one of the trips in very bad weather its crew were told to keep outside of the buoy in returning to Scammell by Ordnance Serg't Brooks; but not heeding the advice given the boat was swamped, and Lieut. Col. Edward Collins, retired, then a Lieutenant in the regiment, took a crew and one of the Engineer's boats lying at the wharf, and with the tiller between his legs he stood up in the stern of the boat with his cap in his hand, calling on the men to hold on to the swamped boat, that help was at hand. Two of the party was Capt. Holmes's battery. The cavalry in | were drowned, but the rest were saved, among them a man by the name of Skinner, who is the only one I remember-one we used to call "Gen. Burnside," as he favored him very

much. The boat drifted toward Portland, but | 1873. whether it was ever recovered I have forgotten. Should any of the old regiment who participated in the capture of Lieut. Braine's party be alive, I would like them to give their version of it through THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, fers with us in this, and says Nov. 28. At all as I am writing from hearsay and memory, not having been at Fort Preble when it took place, ence if the calendar shows that day to have | and am no doubt away off in some particulars,

Trusting you will publish this, as it may be the means of getting the whole truth of the count of their loss in your paper. We also affair-MATT. F. KIPPAX, Drummer, Co. A, learn that Mr. D. McMartin, formerly a mem- 2d Battalion, and Co. D, 1st Battalion, 17th

> Ayer's Hair Vigor invigorates the scalp; cures dandruff and itching. An elegant dressing.

A GALLANT DOCTOR.

The Varied Services of a Union Surgeon During

the War. EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: The fact that the Pension Examining Board in this city is not well disposed towards Union veterans is too

well known to be disputed; and one member of this Board, of demonstrably "Confederate" opinion and training, has many times, when in the company of his intimates, admitted that he was opposed to any and all pensions for Union soldiers. Naturally enough, the veterans in and near this city object to going bogreat wrong that such a Board is in existence. There is no lack of good material from which to construct a new Board, but there is one Surgeon here whose standing, professionally, is of the best (as it always has been), and whose army record is a varied and noble one, and who is considered by every veteran the fittest man in San Francisco for the senior member of the new Examining Board, This man is E. Donnelly, M. D., who was commissioned and mustered in as Surgeon of the 5th Pa. Reserves, June 21, 1861, and who was transferred later to Col. McCandless's regiment, the 2d Pa. Re-Sanders. He was detached as surgical operator for Gregg's Cavalry Division from March 26, 1865, till Lee's surrender at Appomattox.

Perhaps the most arduous and dangerous of Dr. D.'s services were the duties he performed at the front, under fire and while a prisoner of war. After the battle of Glendale (or Frazier's Farm), when our army was retreating to Malvern Hill, Surg. Donnelly volunteered to remain with our wounded on the field, where for 11 days our sick and wounded suffered from expesure and starvation, after which the remainder were jolted to Libby, where the Doctor attended all the soldiers that he was able to, and was then paroled, Aug. 10,

At the Second Bull Run Dr. D. again volunteered to remain with our wounded, his hospital being in the "old stone store" on the battlefield. He was paroled Sept 11, 1862, but was again taken prisoner in the Wilderness May 5, 1864, while he was serving as an Aid for Gen. Crawford, and he remained on the field, caring for the wounded near Locust Grove, until recaptured by Gen. Lowell's cavalry June

Surg. Donnelly was finally mustered out July 13, 1865 (while Surgeon of the Cavalry Corps Hospital), and returned to the walks of civil life. He entered the army from Philadelphia, but resided later in Pittsburg, and for 10 years has been an honored resident of San Francisco. He is the Surgeon of George H. Thomas Post, of this city, and at the last open meeting delivered a useful and carefully-constructed lecture on the "Seven Days'

No honor that can be conferred on Dr. Donnelly will be too great a reward for his long and ceaseless labors on the field and in the hospital during the war of 1861-65.-ALCA-TRAZ, San Francisco, Cal.

PICKET SHOTS.

Comments and Corrections. A. P. Harbor, Co. C. 21st Mo., temporarily attached to the 24th Mo., Memphis, Mo., says wrong in regard to who was the first on the declares that he and Color-bearer Horne, of before being seen and hailed, but giving a ed the ditch, crossed the narrow bridge or comrades that A. J. Smith gave the honor to Geo. Theby, Neenah, Wis., in reply to Comas missed the next morning, no orders hav- rade A. G. Tice, Co. E. 79th Ohio, who claims

that the First Brigade, Third Division, Twen-Custom-house authorities, under whose orders | tieth Corps, captured the battery at Resaca, says that the inscriptions on the four pieces of artillery show that they were captured by Gen. J. Hooker and Gen. Peter Osterhaus. Robert P. Black, Co. E. 103d Pa., Magic, Pa., says he was captured at the battle of Plymouth, and taken to Andersonville. In regard to the Plymouth fight he thinks Comrade Noyes is correct in the statement that his regiment (the York, were lying in the harbor. They were | 2d Mass. H. A.) was there, but wrong in claimbrought over to Fort Preble, where guns, am- admits they did good work, but not in what the munition, and a detachment of my regiment | comrade states. Black further declares that if

done his duty the comrades engaged in that Upon coming within range a few shots were battle doubtless would not have seen Andersonville at that time. He refers to Lieut. H. down, and with that end in view a steamer got | a 200-pound gun, on the river front. The feeling ran so high against Hoppin on account of his cowardly conduct that the rebels had to separate him from the rest of the prisoners and keep him to himself. The writer has often being attired in our uniform. Supposing the escape, put his prisoners, officers and men, who approaching force to be the returning command were manacled, in a boat belonging to the what he knows about the fight is inclined to think the charge not without possible truth. Personal.

G. W. McCloud, Co. B, 10th W. Va., Mystic, Iowa, says that at the breaking out of the war he was a very young man, and the only person in Highland County, Va., who was a Union man. He received a very bad bullet wound in his leg during his service, but as yet has been unable to procure a pension.

L. W. Coffman, Co. B, 2d Colo. Cav., Beaver's Creek, Colo., has his old army overcoat yet, and it is in good condition. It has a bullet-hole in the right lapel of the cape, which was put there as the cape flew up from his shoulder at the battle of Westport, Mo., in 1864. He also has his old carbine and the rheumatism, which he keeps as relics of the war. J. D. Beckwith, North Loup, Neb., wishes to

adopt a soldier's orphan from five to eight Lieut. Braine boasted while at Fort Preble | years old, boy or girl, who must be of a good

Shade, Ark., wishes to correspond with some soldier's daughter between 28 and 35 years of age, with a view to matrimony. C. K. Baxter, Ellsworth, Kan., says it is

plain that the returns are not all in from veterans with large families. Serg't Clinton Hogue, Co. G, 19th Ind., and Second Lieutenant Co. C. 20th Ind., is the father of 12 children, nine boys and three girls, all living and doing well. Comrade Hogue was married at the close of the war and went West to grow up with the country; now living at Barnes, Kan. He is now in comfortable circumstances, and both he and his good wife are likely to live many years to enjoy the competence they have accumulated, and the society of their children. Comrade Hogue was twice severely wounded during his service-at Antietam and in the assault on Petersburg.

John W. Wallace, 87th Ohio, 129th Ohio, and 9th Ohio Cav., Lowell, Mich., calls on all the comrades to stand by THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE. An honest support makes an honest press. He has three honorable discharges from the service, and was at the front most of the time during his three years of enlistment.

Lost and Found. O. C. Smith, Battery A. 1st Ohio L. A., Stockbridge, Wis., has a badge belonging to a member of Co. G, 1st Vt. H. A., which was picked up by him at Pabst, Wis., on Monday of En-

campment week. John H. Kehn, First Lieutenant, Co. I, 25th Ohio, 502 East Thirteenth street, Sedalia, Mo., has the discharge of Thomas McDonald, Co. I, 13th Wis. Said McDonald was killed on the Missouri Pacific cars, at Sedalia, in 1872 or

John Abel, 1601 Olive street, St. Louis, Mo., says he has located in a pawnshop in that city a medal of copper, having engraved upon it, "J. Yamelli, Camp E. I. B. N. Y. V. For meritorious conduct at Fort Sumter, Aug. 23, 1863. From Q. A. Gillmore."

Evidently a Fraud. Freeman A. Smith, Provincetown, Mass., says that John A. McDonald, whom several comrades claim is traveling around and obtaining money on false pretenses, showed up at his town on Sept. 30, and reported that he had been to Nantucket to visit his brother, and had found that the latter had moved to Rockland, Me. The comrades of J. C. Freeman Post sent him to the hotel, gave him money, and finally sent him towards Rockland. Thomas D. Goundrey, Sergeaut, Co. B, 141st N. Y., Townsend, N. Y., says in regard to Mcin Townsend, claiming to have left Millwaukee,

Ettenville, where he resided. He was treated probably imposed upon someone else. agrees that J. A. McDonald is a beat, as he passed through his town years ago. He said his brother had written to him to come to Ra-

brother had moved.

had moved. McDonald had heard from him

Information Asked and Giren. wants the present address of D. Powell, the writer of the article, "Milroy's Defense of Winchester," in the issue of May 16. All who served in the 14th Me, in the late something of interest to them by writing the Secretary of the 14th Me. Association, W. Carver, South Livermore, Me., giving their names, addresses and companies. Those of

their names, " E. '65."

Stevensburg, Va., desires to inform E. Me-Laughlin, 7th Me., East Saginaw, Mich., that the name of the old Virginian giving his experiences in a recent issue is Wishart Duggett, aged 83 years. His wife is 85, and they are both hale and hearty. To Comrade N. K. Fulton he says that the Captain Cherry spoken of in the article is a genuine North Carolinian, and therefore could not be the Henry Cherry who went South from Rochester before the war. To C. Brewster he says that the 69th N. Y. were camped about half a mile east of the signal station on Sand Spring Ridge, on Joe Norman's place, and five miles east of the signal station on Perry Mountain. The wells the Irish Brigade dug to obtain water had all to be filled up to keep cattle from falling into them. The writer desires the address of Godfrey Gundrum, Commissary-Sergeant, and Chas. Smith, Sergeant-Major, 15th Ind.

Leonard Wissemeyer, Grantfork, Ill., wants Ford, near Tyler, Tex.

Their Opinions. Joseph Durrenberger, Co. F. 1st U. S. Art ... has been a subscriber to THE NATIONAL TRIB-UNE since its infaucy, and will stand by it in its old age.

James M. White, Co. I, 24th Mo., Pineville, Mo., says he will take this paper for life, as he thinks it deserves the support of every veteran and is the grandest paper published. glad to see the circulation of THE NATIONAL | cupied by an old soldier-that of Deputy Col-TRIBUNE doubled, and he may be counted on lector; but as soon as Cleveland went out the as a subscriber so long as he can raise two cents | soldier was removed with the others, and his a week to pay for it. Every old soldier should | place given to a man who never smelt powder.

Frank Waldron, Co. F, 29th Ohio, Welaka, Fla., says that every veteran should see that the paper is brought into his family, even if he has to sacrifice something. The news it away. Do you want one? It will cost you contains relating to pensions is alone worth the nothing at all if you will send us a club of only Write to E. A. Armstrong, Detroit, Mich., for price of subscription. He hopes the position of ten yearly subscribers to The NATIONAL TRIB-Commissioner of Pensions will be filled by one 'UNE.

read the champion paper.



"THE KING'S TOUCH" SUPERSTITION.

In England, two centuries ago, popular superstition credited the "Royal Touch" with curing scrofula; and although for scoffing at the idea in 1691 the King was declared to be an "infidel," even his "faithless" touch was credited with a cure. These superstitious practices have now become obsolete, and in their place we have a scientific remedy in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which eliminates the impurities from the blood by the natural channels, thereby cleansing the system of all taints and impurities from whatever cause arising. It is truly a royal remedy, world-famed and guaranteed to benefit or cure in every case, or money paid for it will be refunded. The only blood-purifier ever so guaranteed and sold by druggists. As a regulator of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, "Golden Medical Discovery" cures all bilious attacks, Indigestion and Dyspepsia, Chronic Diarrhea and kindred ailments. For all derangements caused by malaria, as Fever and Ague, Chills and Fever, and Bilious Fever, it is specific. As an alterative or blood-purifier, it manifests its marvelous properties in the cure of the worst Skin and Scalp Diseases, Salt-rheum, Tetter, Eczema, and Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, as well as Lung-scrofula, commonly known as Pulmonary Consumption, if taken in time and given a fair trial. WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Proprietors, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

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who will carry out without hesitation the declared policy of the Administration. W. F. Dame, Dover, N. H., is well pleased with this paper. Frank Carpenter's letters are well worth the price of it alone; "Health Hints" are rich in valuable suggestions, and as Dr. Oswald has subject-matter enough he hopes he will continue to write for the next

W. H. McCowen, 1st Ohio H. A., South Webster, O., says that THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE shows itself in every line to be the soldiers' friend, and it should be in the hands of all of them.

Colen Blue, Co. D, 2d Fla. Cav., Perry, Fla., congratulates us on the wonderful work we are doing for the old soldiers. The paper praises them, cheers them, encourages them, and always brings them good tidings. He wishes it could be brought into every home in the South.

R. F. Payne, Mullis, Ky., Co. A, 14th Ky., an old three-years disabled soldier of 49 Winters, and of many long, hungry and hard marches and several hard-fought battles, sends the kind and much-respected NATIONAL TRIBUNE one of Uncle Sam's "silver biscuits" for its very excellent paper, and also his best bow for much valuable information from all parts of the country, and for its interesting articles and its

advocacy of the soldiers. Fred. W. Russell, Co. A, 2d Minn., address not given, has read THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE for the past five years, and will continue to read it as long as it is published, or he lives. He says Frank Carpenter is a dandy, and his letters are well worth five times the cost of the paper. He would like to have some of the boys of the 2d Minu, write an account of some of their exploits. He wants to see Judge Rea succeed Tanner as Commissioner of Pensions.

Random Shots.

A. T. Towley, Co. K, 3d Wis., Cottage, Iowa, says that while around Atlanta the Second Brigade, First Division, Twentieth Corps, was on picket duty and ran out of ammunition. In consequence the Provost-Marshal, Capt. Wil-Donald, that about a year ago the man appeared liams, ordered a detail of the prisoners, who were mostly our own men, to carry ammuniand to have found his brother moved some- | tion to the men on the skirmish-line, accomwhere in the western part of the State to Van | panied by a guard. The firing on the line was pretty brisk, and when the ammunition carwell and sent on to the latter place, where he riers got within 50 yards of it they, with one accord, dropped their loads and ran as fast as Adam Yagala, Co. C, 104th Ohio, Coolville, O., | they could for a barn about a quarter of a mile distant. The rebels made it too hot for them there, however, and they were glad to sneak back to their quarters about two hours aftercine, O., and when he got there his brother ward.

John Dowdle, Corporal, Co. C. 50th Pa., Schuvlfore such an unfriendly Board, and deem it a three times after that, and each time his kill Haven, Pa., says that in his company were 13 pairs of brothers, three tries and two quartets; two fathers and sons; six first cousins, The Editor of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE Schuylkill Haven, at that time a town of 3,500 and two step-brothers. They were all from inhabitants.

R. W. Tuffs, Co. E, 4th U. S., Fort Sherman, Idaho, wonders why the members of the Fifth war, and have an honorable discharge, will leara | The writer served in that corps for three years, Corps do not write to THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE. and trusts that his comrades are not all across

Benjamin Van Dyke, Cos. Dand B, 14th Iowa, Lock Box 45, Springdale, Ark., says his first the enlistment of 1865 will please write after battle was Fort De Russey, and well he remembers the hard marches that the regiment made Wm. E. Doyle, Adjutant, 15th and 17th Ind., before reaching the fort. Cos. D and I of the writer's regiment were deployed as skirmishers, and were very near to the fort when the rebels raised the white flag.

Thaddeus Godfrey, Co. I, 33d Iowa, Concordia Kan., says that on the morning of Sept. 3, 1863, his regiment, with others, was ordered to Bayon Metoe, being at that time at Brownsville. They began their march early in the morning and arrived at their destination a little after 12 o'clock. The writer's regiment was deployed as skirmishers, a battery was brought forward and shells were soon flying into the woods and on the other side of the bayou, driving in the rebel skirmishers and pickets. The Federals fell back a short distance and went into camp for the night, and there were found two dead soldiers lying in the woods on the left-hand side of the road facing toward Little Rock, well toward the bayou. It was reported the men were members of the 1st Iowa Cav., which had had a skirmish three or four days before. The next to know where he can get an engraving of Camp | day the writer's command returned to Brownsville. The comrade would like to hear from other comrades who were on the march from Brownsville to Bayou Metoe, and from mem-

bers of the 1st Iowa Cav. Geo. Henz, Co. E, 20th Wis., Watertown, Wis., savs the old soldiers in his vicinity are very indignant over the fact |that the four most important offices there-to wit, Deputy Collector. Postmaster, Gauger, and Stamp Agent-are all filled by stay-at-homes. He says that under Wilson White, Sioux City, Iowa, would be President Cleveland one of the offices was oc-

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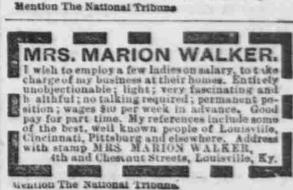




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